

[Date a Live Drama CD]

Choi Dere Situation CD Mayuri-Hen

- Shido:** Hey, Mayuri... Don't you think this is a bad idea? It would be better if we leave before they see us...
- Mayuri:** You promised me that today you would accompany me to all the places I wanted to go, right? Was that a lie, Shido?
- Shido:** I wasn't lying, but... I never imagined that you wanted to visit the school at night!
- Mayuri:** I don't see the problem. I am interested in knowing what kind of places you always go to, Shido.
- Shido:** But, still...
- Mayuri:** It's all right. If they find us, we just have to apologize. But you'll do it alone.
- Shido:** Why?! At least you should apologize with me!
- Mayuri:** Ah, shops in sight.
- Shido:** Wait, Mayuri!
- Mayuri:** Shido, come quickly.
- Shido:** Jeez...
- Mayuri:** Yakisoba-bread, melon bread, cream bread... Do you always buy lunch here, Shido?
- Shido:** No. I'm one of those who make their own bento.
- Mayuri:** Ah, that's right. You're good at cooking, aren't you?
- Eh? Durian bread? What is this?
- Shido:** Ah, that's something that I recommend.
- Mayuri:** Eh? You're lying...
- Shido:** What's wrong? It's really good you know.

Mayuri: Really? Then, buy me one next time. But if I give a bite to one and tastes horrible, you'll have to say sorry while crawling on your knees face down on the ground.

Shido: You will force me to do that?!

Mayuri: I'm joking. But, let's see... Then, as an apology, you have to invite me to eat your homemade cooking.

Shido: Well, if you want that, I can cook it for you whenever you like.

Mayuri: Eh? Really?

Shido: Absolutely. What do you want to eat?

Mayuri: Eh... Maybe an obento.

Shido: Eh? Bento?

Mayuri: Yes. I want to try the obento that you always eat at school, Shido.

Shido: I see. Then, I'll have to put more effort in making it for you.

Mayuri: Don't forget the hamburgers.

Shido: I won't.

Shido: This is the music room.

Mayuri: I can see that there are a lot of instruments. Can you play any of them, Shido?

Shido: I can play the guitar a little. I participated in a concert at the cultural festival once.

Mayuri: Hey, play it a little bit.

Shido: I can't right now, can I? The security guard will come flying here.

Mayuri: I see... You played for everyone at the concert, but you won't play for me, eh?

Shido: That's not true... I will play for you on another occasion.

Mayuri: Really? Then, can you do it as you did at the concert, with the outfit and everything?

Shido: Eh?! That can be kind of difficult...

Mayuri: What's the matter? Is there a problem?

Don't tell that you won't show me that either, huh?

Shido: No, well... A lot of things happened... And during the concert I was Shiori. And that's not all...

Mayuri: What's wrong? Come on, say it now.

Shido: My outfit was... a maid outfit.

Mayuri: A maid?

Shido: Yeah! During the cultural festival I was working at the Maid Café too, and one thing followed the other...

Mayuri: I want to see it too.

Shido: Eh?!

Mayuri: It's settled. The next date will be a street guitar concert performed by Shiori-chan the maid at the open space in front of the station. I will be watching from afar while eating your obento.

Shido: That will be my public execution, don't you think?! You can bet that I'm not going to do it!

Mayuri: You always say the same thing, but you are one of those who give in at the end. I'm looking forward to it.

Shido: Give me a break, please.

Mayuri: What I haven't seen yet is... the gym, the infirmary...

Shido: Hey, Mayuri. Don't you think it is time for us to go back? It's quite late now.

Mayuri: You're right. But there's one last place I want to go. Can't we go there?

Shido: OK. But this is the last one. Where is the place you want to go to?

Mayuri: Eh... your classroom, Shido.

Shido: Are you sure that you want to come here as your last place?

Mayuri: Well, yeah. What can I say? It's ordinary.

Shido: Of course. It's an ordinary classroom.

Mayuri: That's true. But I wanted to come. After all, it's the classroom that you attend to, Shido.

I'm jealous. I wish I could be your classmate too, Shido.

Shido: Eh?

Mayuri: I was imagining if we were in the same class. First, we'd meet up in the morning and go to school together. During the class, we'd exchange small letters with each other so the teacher wouldn't notice it. During the break, if we were hungry, we'd share the bread that we bought at the store. As midday came, we'd eat obento together. And after school was over, we'd take a walk and have a date while wearing the school uniform.

Just thinking about it.

Shido: Mayuri...

Mayuri: Hey, Shido. I'd like to attend class.

Shido: Attend class?

Mayuri: Yes. I'd already told you, right? I want to know what kind of things you always do at school, Shido.

Shido: But, there isn't a teacher around...

Mayuri: What are you saying? We have Shido-sensei here.

Shido: Eh?! Me?!

Mayuri: Come on. Stand in front of the teacher's desk.

Shido: Wait! I'm not a teacher... Hey, stop pulling me!

Mayuri: With this we're ready. And I'm going to sit over... Here, in front of Shido.

Over here, Shido-sensei. I got a question. What is falling in love?

Shido: Eh?! Why are you asking me that?!

Mayuri: Because students have to ask the teacher, right?

Shido: I don't think that's a reason.

Mayuri: Well, what is it?

Shido: Well...

To be honest, I don't understand it at all either. But, for example... Wanting to know more about the other person... Wanting to become someone special to that person... Wanting to spend time together with that person alone... I think it's something like that. Probably.

Mayuri: That sounds really good.

After all, I have never fallen in love normally... And I'm sure that I'll never do it either.

Shido: That's not...! Ah! Damn, it's security guard's round!

Mayuri: Eh?

Shido: Let's hide! Over here, Mayuri!

Mayuri: OK.

Sh-Shido. We are tight here.

Shido: We don't have other choice, right? We're below the teacher's desk.

Mayuri: Hey, your hand... It's touching me.

Shido: Eh?! No, well, that wasn't on purpose...

Mayuri: Pervert.

Shido: I can't avoid it...

Mayuri: Hey, Shido.

Shido: Shh! He's going to find us.

Mayuri: Just a little... Is this something you always do?

Shido: Of course not.

Mayuri: Then, is this something special?

Shido: Yes, well... yes...

Mayuri: I see.

Shido: It seems we are safe now. We can get out now, Mayuri.

Mayuri: Wait. I want to stay here with you for a little longer.

Shido: Mayuri?

Mayuri: Listen, Shido... It's not necessary that I become your classmate. If we can spend special time, here, now... That's enough for me.

Shido: Mayuri...

All right.

Mayuri: Thank you.

Hey, Shido... Perhaps this feeling is...

Shido: Eh?

Mayuri: No, it's nothing. Let's stay like this for a little while longer just the two of us, OK?